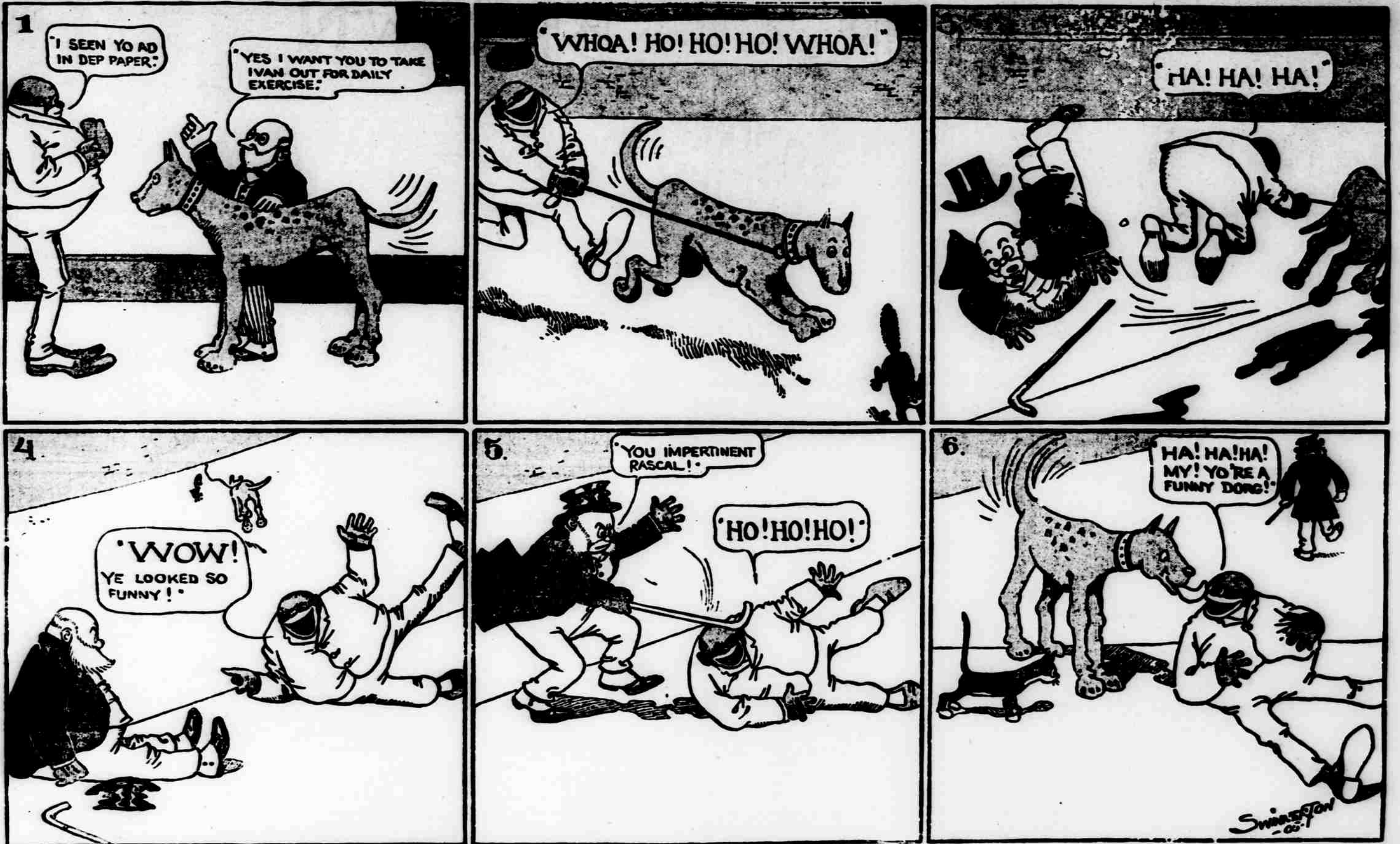
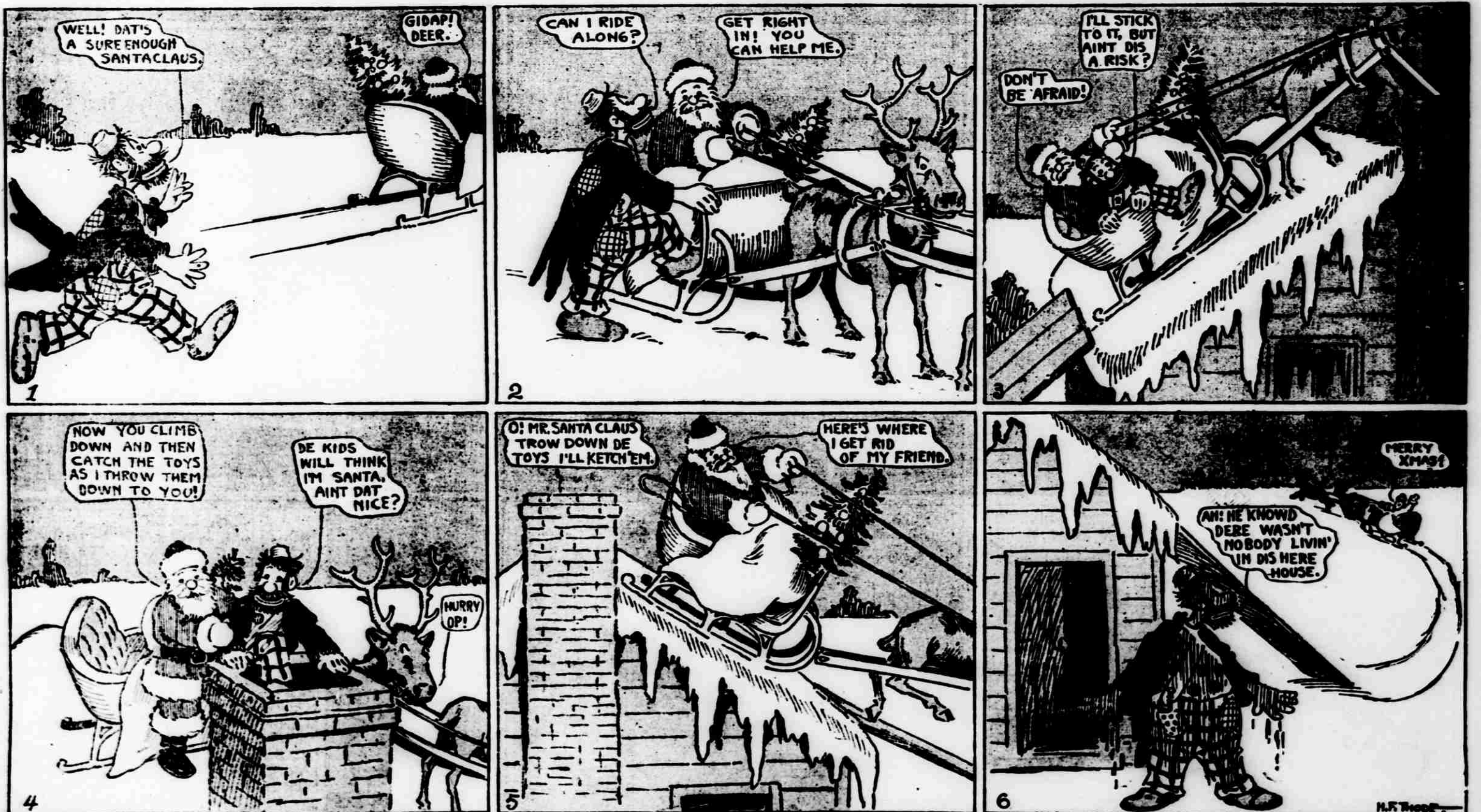


SAM---HE ROARED!



GOODRICH MUDD HAS A VERY MERRY XMAS.



ALWAYS READY.



"Happy Hound." "Well, what's de tackle fer?" And ye go dat in jail!"

WRONG INFERENCE

Professor Barrett Wendell, of Harvard, lightened with an anecdote on English literature. "There was a certain instructor," he said, "who was always improving upon his students the level of paragraphs. A young man came to him one day to get back an essay that had been submitted. A very good essay," said the instructor, as he returned the paper, "but Mr. Smith, you should write always so that the most ignorant person can understand every word you say." "What part of my essay was not clear to you, Professor?" he asked. "Kindred interests." "It was the first time they met, but they became real chums at once." "You mean Mrs. Gull and Mrs. Dumbley?" "Yes. They discovered that they used the same brand of patent medicine for a tummy." "Philadelphia Post."

Where the Dicks Was. When a man came running at a terrific pace to catch a train and arrived just in time to have the gatekeeper shut the door.

HEARD AT THE FAIR.



Together Critic: "Wot! Training for the ballet, are ye?" before his face, a bystander remarked: "You didn't run fast enough." "I ran fast enough," replied the disappointed man, "but I didn't start in time."

MERE CURIOSITY

Anyone who has ever traveled by rail between Baltimore and Annapolis will be likely to remember the little narrow-gauge railroad which furnishes so much amusement, as well as transportation, to those who have to employ it. Here is one from among the many stories the navy people tell of its eccentricities. A New York man came rushing into the station inquiring for a fast express to Annapolis. On being directed to a train that was just about to leave, he piled on hastily and fell gasping into a seat. When the train was half an hour on its way the conductor was aroused by a cry of "Man overboard!" Running out to the rear platform, he discovered the missing passenger standing on the track peering under the train. "Here, come back here! What's the matter with you?" yelled the conductor. The man gazed up at him wildly. "You told me that this was the fast express, and I just thought I'd get out and see what she was fast to." "Lippincott's Magazine."

DOGGERY.



"What does that notice say over there, mother?" "It says, 'No dogs admitted.'"

TROUBLE AT HOME

Jerome K. Jerome was dining with some lawyers at the University Club in New York. "An old client as you can imagine," he said, "called on a legal friend of mine in New York morning. 'He was an extremely pretty client, but her dear, soft eyes were red with weeping. Indeed, she was in tears as she entered my friend's office. Her little form shook with sobs.' 'Well, my dear,' said he (perhaps I should explain that this client was hardly more than 7 or 8 years old--Well, my dear, what can I do for you?' 'Please, sir,' said the child, weeping pitifully, 'I want to get a divorce from my papa and mamma.'"